

## THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,  
IN ADVANCE.Six months, 75 cents. No subscription for a less  
period received.

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MONEY sent us, otherwise than by registered letter, postal money order, or draft on New York, will be at the risk of the sender.

AGENTS.—We employ no agents. The NATIONAL TRIBUNE has many volunteer canvassers, and they are generally honest and faithful; but persons who confide their subscriptions to them must be their own judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent only on receipt of the subscription price.

ADDRESSES, RENEWALS, ETC.—Addresses will be changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as new address. In renewing subscriptions should be careful to send us the label on the last paper received, and specify any corrections or changes they desire made in name or address.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, Pension, Military, Agricultural, Industrial and Household matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention. Write on one side of the paper only. We do not return communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guarantee their publication at any special rate.

Address all communications to  
THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,  
Washington, D. C.

## THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 5, 1895.

## SAMPLE COPIES.

We send a number of sample copies of this week's issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE to those who are not subscribers to the paper, but who should be interested in it. We ask every one who receives a copy to give it careful examination, and compare it with other family weeklies. We are sure they will find it a better paper for themselves and families than any other that they can find. It is a superior paper in every respect, and constantly strives to lead all the other publications in the country by the higher quality of the matter it furnishes its readers. It spends more money in getting up a paper of the highest possible class than any other, and all matter which appears in its columns is written especially for it. It has no "baited" staff or syndicate matter. It is bright, live, able, progressive, and independent. It serves no party, and has no untangling alliances with any men or faction. It aims only to represent the loyal, working, progressive people of the country, to tell the truth of history, and champion the cause of the men whose valor and blood made the country as great and prosperous as it is.

The paper should be in every family, and we ask all who read this to not only subscribe for it themselves, but to endeavor to get others interested in it. It costs but \$1 a year—two cents a week—and so is within the reach of everyone. No other paper in the country gives so much of the best reading matter for the money.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,  
Washington, D. C.

## HEADQUARTERS AT LOUISVILLE.

Remember that the Headquarters of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE at Louisville will be at the Louisville Hotel, where representatives of the paper will be very glad to meet the comrades and the Sons of Veterans, with their ladies.

We will send THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE and any other paper or magazine in the country at a reduced rate for the two. The following is a partial list of the publications we club with:

Name of Periodical.	Regular Price.	With The National Tribune.
Penny Post	\$1.00	\$1.50
Our Little New York	.25	.37
Washington's Magazine	.25	.37
Disfranchise	.50	.75
American Farmer	.50	.75
The People's Magazine	.50	.75
American Gardening	.50	.75
Country's Magazine	.50	.75
Our Illustrated Press	.50	.75
Commonwealth Magazine	.50	.75
Monthly Illustrated	.50	.75

Ten your children the history of the world's greatest war by providing them with a bound volume of that incomparable record of our great civil strife. THE CENTURY WAR BOOK with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year costs only \$3.50, express prepaid. The original edition was published at \$20 and \$28 per set. People's Pictorial Edition, just as good, at one-seventh the money. Three hundred and twenty large, beautifully bound pages, 750 illustrations.

The way to defend the pension system and secure its maintenance is to begin the fight now when the pension-haters are doing their utmost to poison the public mind. Get up everywhere clubs for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

## THE AMERICAN FARMER.

The cheapest as well as the best agricultural paper in the country is THE American Farmer. It is also the oldest agricultural publication in America. Every number is filled with bright, able, progressive matter, which is of the highest interest to every man who tills the soil. It is copiously illustrated. Subscription price 50 cents a year. Sent with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for only 25 cents additional. Send for a sample copy before subscribing for any other farm paper.

## THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE PORTRAIT CARDS.

are the most satisfactory things in the world to have about you. Giving one of them to a friend or comrade is to give him the best of remembrances. He has your name, address, military service and portrait. What more can be necessary or desirable?

## THE BEST WAY

To get ready for the great fight for soldiers' rights is to get up big clubs for the veterans' champion, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

If each subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will charge himself with getting one new subscriber the circulation of the paper will be doubled at once, and with little trouble let each subscriber try it.

## ON TO LOUISVILLE!

This is the last visit we shall make to our readers before tens of thousands of them will set out for the Great Reunion at the beautiful City of the Falls.

How much there will be in the next few days to remind us of the heroic past, when every railroad, every wagon road, every bridge path in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan, seemed to lead at last to Louisville.

When every little settlement in those States sent out its rill of young men, which became creeks at the County seats, rivers at the State Capitals, and a mighty, on-sweeping, never-ebbing Mississippi of Force and Patriotism at Louisville.

When to Louisville swarmed the hundreds of thousands who were to fight at Mill Springs, Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge, on the Atlanta Campaign, at Bentonville, Franklin, and Nashville.

Louisville was the Land's End of Home and Peace, from which 500 regiments of 1,000 stalwart youths each sailed out on the tempestuous ocean of War. It was the haven to which they returned, bruised and battered, after the storm.

For four years an unending procession of Ohioans, Indiana, Illinois, and Michiganders, with thousands from other States, passed through Louisville to the battlefields beyond, and around equally endless procession of wounded and broken passed from the battlefields and hospitals through Louisville to the homes whence they had come.

Thousands of those who will go to the National Encampment will start for Louisville from precisely the same places that as beardless boys in ill-fitting blue uniforms they started from for the same destination more than a quarter of a century ago. They will pass over the same country, through the same towns, cross the same rivers, and arrive again on the banks of the Beautiful River.

What memories will throng their minds as they are whirled onward to what was once the fateful Dark and Bloody Ground. When last they passed that way every turn of the engine's wheels was bringing them nearer Shiloh, or Stone River, or Chickamauga.

Of the 1,000 men of their regiment who thronged the train with them one-half at least were never to recross the Ohio. This one, the soul of merriment, and the fun-maker of the regiment, was to fall, with a bullet through his brain, amid the cedars around Murfreesboro; that one, his mother's only hope and support, was to wear out his life in the mad marches along the blazing pikes in pursuit of Bragg. Those others were to go down in one bloody mass before an awful volley at Chickamauga.

But sad and tender memories will not wholly occupy the mind of the veteran. He will open his eyes wide at the changes he will recognize. Louisville and Jeffersonville, which he will remember mainly as wildernesses of hospitals, barracks, Quartermasters' depots, mules, army wagons, artillery, with all the men he met either pressing steadily forward to "the Front" or limping brokenly back from it, are now populous, beautiful, peaceful cities, with not a cannon in sight, not a fort marring the horizon anywhere with its rough banks. Everywhere smiling industry has replaced War's rude front, and, as he surveys the changed scene, the veteran's heart lifts in proud satisfaction, for all this happiness and prosperity is the crown for which he fought and endured to the end. His victory made all this possible.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will carry an immense number of comrades to Louisville. It has unsurpassed facilities for handling travel—elegant, comfortable cars, swift engines, and a road-bed as perfect as money, skill, and unceasing labor can make it. It is one of the few very great roads of the Nation.

The gratifying announcement is made that Secretary Olney has directed Ambassador Bayard to inform the British Government that the Monroe Doctrine still lives, and is a working force, and that the United States is not at all pleased with the British course in the matter of the Venezuelan boundary, but will insist upon the matter being submitted to arbitration. Here's hoping that this is true.

Have you asked all your acquaintances to subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE? If not, do so at once, to give the paper more power in championing the cause of the veterans.

## COL. WARING AGAIN.

At least Col. Waring seems to learn more the longer he lives, which is more than can be said of some people. He has learned that he made quite a mistake in summarily dismissing Comrade Corsa, and he remembers enough of his early military training to recall that when an officer gave a wrong order he remedied it by the command "As you were." So last Thursday he sent the following note to Comrade Corsa:

H. C. CORSA.  
SIR: I hereby restore you to your position as District Superintendent. You will report to the Superintendent at this office on the 23d inst.

GEO. E. WARING, Jr., Commissioner.

But Corsa did not propose to have it go that way. Acting under advice of his counsel he did not report for duty. He had already begun mandamus proceedings to compel Waring to restore him to his position.

The hearing of the application for mandamus, which is set for to-day, will compel Waring to give his charges, if he has any, and if the mandamus is granted the charges will be disposed of forever, and Waring will have to pay the costs.

## WHAT ROT.

W. F. Solomon, of Macon, Ga., the "Last of the Louisiana Tigers," continues his wild romancing. A recent outbreak was occasioned by the appearance in Georgia, as a lecturer, of a woman named Mrs. John R. High, who claims to be the only true and original Belle Boyd. She seems to have a shrewd advance agent, and he "worked" the reminiscent Solomon for over half a column of splendid free advertising, which the Georgia papers are generally copying. This is a specimen of the way the gushing Solomon effervesces:

"Why, do you know, the words 'Belle Boyd' make a Southern man's blood tingle—she was the greatest, bravest, truest little woman I ever saw."

"Oh, yes; I knew her, and I knew her well. If Mrs. High will come to Macon, the old Confederates will go to hear her, and you can bet there will be a number of them who can tell her whether or not she's the little spy that Jackson traded over a thousand men for when she was once captured."

The idea of Stonewall Jackson trading 1,000 prisoners for a woman of Belle Boyd's grade shows that Solomon has a perfect genius for daring fiction. Again:

"She's an old woman now, but I'd never forget the little woman who came tripping across the country to the Rapidan one day, and waved the signal that the Yankees were coming upon us from down the river. I sent the signal into Headquarters, and Jackson was protected from what would have been a disastrous surprise."

This is pretty tough on Jackson's pickets, scouts, and cavalry, who kept him in ignorance of the Yankee army being so near. But let them settle that among themselves.

There is more of the same sort, but this is enough. Dime novels will have a small sale in Georgia so long as Solomon is alive and where the reporters can get at him.

## DEATH OF GEN. PARKER.

Another striking figure of the war has passed away. Gen. Ely Samuel Parker died suddenly at Fairview, Conn., on the night of Aug. 30, at the age of 75. He was a full-blooded Seneca Indian, born on the Towanda Reservation, in New York, and was Chief of the Senecas and King of the Six Nations. His Indian name was Do-Ne-Ho-Ga-Wa, which meant "Keeper of the Western Gate."

He was educated at Elliottsville, N. Y., and graduated as a civil engineer. Later he decided to study law, and was admitted to the bar. But his interest in the welfare of his people led him to devote himself to them, and he spent much of his time before the outbreak of the war in labors in behalf of the Indians.

He was ardently loyal, and applied to the President for an appointment where he could be of service to the country. President Lincoln gave him a commission as a Captain and Aid-de-Camp, and he was assigned to the staff of Gen. Grant, and joined his future chief before Vicksburg. His gallantry, fidelity, and intelligence commended him strongly to Gen. Grant, who retained him with him throughout the war, had him promoted to Brigadier-General, and made him his Private Secretary. He conducted the correspondence at Appomattox.

After the war Gen. Grant appointed him Commissioner of Indian Affairs, which position he held until 1871.

Gen. Parker married Miss Minnie Sackett, of Washington, in 1867, and Gen. Grant gave the bride away.

He was an ardent Republican, and an eloquent stump speaker. He was a member of Eno Post, G.A.R., of New York City; of the Loyal Legion, and a Scottish Rite Mason.

## THE SOUTH CAROLINA QUANDARY.

A predicament that would be intensely funny were it not so serious is that in which the South Carolinians find themselves. For years they have been going along under a very cunning scheme put into operation in 1882 to keep political power in the hands of a select few. A registration law went into operation in that year which provided for the registration of certain classes, and their sons who should attain manhood. The plan worked as satisfactorily and as disastrophically as all political schemes do. It kept the political power in the hands where it was intended to be kept until the Tillman revolution changed the situation. Among other reforms promised by Tillman was the calling of a Convention which would amend the Constitution so as to bring the suffrage upon a more honest basis. The Convention proposition carried, and now it must be held, though the Tillmanites are not at all so anxious for it as before they got the registration machinery in their own hands. Now the most absorbing question in South Carolina is to fix up some sort of a suffrage provision which will disfranchise the negroes, without appearing to do so. Of course, if they come out squarely, and disfranchise the negroes on "account of color, race, or previous condition of servitude," it will raise a storm in the rest of the country, which may be inconvenient, and besides will deprive the State of several Representatives in Congress, and the thought of losing any chance of getting into Congress is particularly abhorrent to every true South Carolinian. The tormenting question is as to some trick of words which will dodge the plain letter of the 14th and 15th Amendments.

Every paper in the State now has columns of "plans" and "schemes," by which "white supremacy can be secured, and yet fair elections assured." Many of these are really comical, but most of them show a great deal of ingenuity. Of course, to make any educational or property qualification would cut out tens of thousands of "po' white trash," which will not be endured, and let in many negroes who have acquired some property and a fair education. One scheme, which received much commendation, but was clearly impracticable, was to give every man a number of votes in proportion to the taxes he paid. This the Tillmanites would not bear. Another made certain restrictions as to property and education, but exempted from these restrictions "all those who had borne arms in defense of the State and the descendants of such," which would take in every white man, except Northerners who have immigrated into the State since the war.

J. Altheus Johnson urges the following, which he is sure will accomplish the desired object:

Section 1. In all elections by the people the electors shall vote by ballot; and every male person, 21 years of age and upwards, except children, insane persons and Indians taxed, who shall have been a resident of the State for 12 months, and of the County in which he offers to vote for six months, and of the voting precinct or ward for one month, and who has never been convicted of treason, murder, robbery, duelling, bribery, forgery, perjury, larceny, embezzlement, or any crime, and who shall be able to read any article of this Constitution or any section of the statutes of this State, or who, in his own right, shall be possessed of an estate of freehold in such County of the value \$100 over and above all encumbrances, the conveyance of which, if by deed, shall have been recorded at least 90 days, or who on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1860, was a citizen of the United States, or who is descended from a person who on the said date was a citizen of the United States, shall be deemed qualified as an elector, and on registration, as provided by law, shall be entitled to vote at all elections by the people.

Mr. Johnson thinks the phrase "who, on the 7th of November, A. D. 1860," etc., a very happy invention. It is likely the Supreme Court of the United States would take a different view of it. Moreover, it excludes all white immigrants since 1860 and their descendants.

This country is favored with a visit from Hon. J. Keir Hardie, lately a member of the English Parliament, a Socialist, and a Professional Workingman, whose callosities are all on his tongue, instead of his hands. He used to parade himself in the House of Commons wearing a workman's cap. The real workingmen found out what a fraud he was, and defeated him badly at the recent election. Mr. Hardie came to this country to preach Socialism, and tell us just how miserable we manage things here. In spite of every effort to get up a sensation about him, he has fallen very flat, and mighty few people have even heard that he is in the country. He will doubtless go back and tell his friends that the Americans are worse enslaved and down trodden than he had any idea of.

## LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE.

Mr. A. W. Dennert, who owns the farm in La Rue Co., Ky., upon which Abraham Lincoln was born, has given orders to have the old cabin in which the great President first saw the light reconstructed out of its original logs. The cabin was torn down some years ago, and the logs, which are yet sound, used to build another house, about half-a-mile away.

The old cabin will now be restored to as near as possible the exact condition it was when the home of Thomas Lincoln and his wife, Nancy Hanks, and the work will be done in time for the reception of visitors from the National Encampment. There will be a pavilion erected also for the accommodation of visitors, and the spring at which little Abe used to drink and play will receive special care.

The island of Trinidad, which Great Britain recently seized, without a word of apology to its owner, Brazil, was for a considerable time the base of operations of the rebel pirate Georgia. She stored her coal and other supplies there, took her prizes there for stripping, deposited what her commander wanted for future use, and burned the hapless vessels in the harbor. After she had made use of the island for these purposes as long as she desired, she sailed for the British port of Cape Town, and from there went to Liverpool. If Trinidad was a British possession the Georgia was guilty of the grossest breach of neutrality, and the British Government should have called her commander to a severe account when he put into Cape Town or Liverpool. It did nothing of the kind; but English officials feted, wine and dined the Captain and his officers for doing such splendid work in destroying the American carrying trade for the benefit of English ship owners. If Trinidad were then British territory, allowing the Georgia to use it as she did, which was with the full knowledge of British war vessels cruising in the neighborhood, was an act of war against this country. If the island belonged to Brazil, then our settlement was with that country. If, as the rebels claimed at the time, it belonged to no one, then it became rebel territory by the Georgia's seizure of it, and reverted to us with the other effects of the late so-called Southern Confederacy.

There is no end to the schemes of the soldier-haters. The New York City Excise Commission has found a way to get around the strict mandate of the law giving preference to veterans on the eligible list. It has some places the term of which is for three months. It has decided to fill these up with all the veterans on the list, who will be discharged at the end of three months, while the permanent places will be filled by non-veterans. This is how the "undying gratitude of the country toward its gallant soldiers, sailors and marines," is practically illustrated.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad will attract thousands of comrades along its picturesque route, which passes directly over the old fighting ground of the Army of the Potomac, and battlefields stud the line as thickly as bees in a clover field. The road has every modern appliance for the safety and comfort of its passengers.

The constitutionality has been affirmed of New Jersey's law that no person shall be naturalized within 30 days of any election. This is something gained.

That "thoroughly loyal sheet," the Charleston News and Courier, sweetly hopes that the proposition to erect a monument at New Orleans to Gen. Hancock will not be understood to "commit the people of that city in any degree to approval of the unworthy cause for which he fought." Nice talking that for the rising generation.

## PERSONAL.

Ex-President Harrison is 62.

There has been much talk of Gen. Lew Wallace as Congressional Librarian, in case Mr. Spofford is removed, but the Gen. sits down on the proposition so emphatically. He says that he is not a candidate, and would not take the place, and that it would be a public calamity to remove Mr. Spofford, at least until the new library building is finished and put in good working order.

Labor Day Celebrations.

Monday, Labor Day, was celebrated throughout the land by labor organizations. In the larger cities parades formed the principal part of the celebration. Not over 1,000 men took part in the Philadelphia parade. No red flags were displayed, as this had been strictly forbidden by the police. In New York no general parades were held, but each organization mapped out for itself a parade or an outing. Anarchists went to Staten Island to hear John Most and Clara Zetserman. Over 9,000 people were in line at Boston. There was a split in the Columbus, O., parade, and two separate lines formed. Two parades were also formed in Chicago. No attempt was made to carry the red flag. Buffalo, Indianapolis, Baltimore, and other cities held Labor Day celebrations.

## SILVER DOLLARS.

So far we have received but one reply to our offer to see that no one who was pining for silver dollars to use in his daily business should lack for them longer than the mail takes to reach Washington and return. Comrade C. D. Cram, Augusta, Me., sent us a \$5-bill, with a request for silver dollars in exchange. The letter reached THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE office Saturday. Monday was Labor Day, when all the Departments in Washington were closed, but as soon as the Treasury opened Tuesday morning Comrade Cram's request was in the hands of the Treasurer, who that day sent him five silver dollars by registered mail. Next?

## OUR SPECIAL ARTICLES.

Among those who will contribute special articles to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE are:

GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES, the gallant old commander of the Third Corps, ex-Minister to Spain, and at present Representative in Congress from New York City.

GEN. JAMES S. NEGLEY, who commanded "Negley's Brigade" and a division in the Army of the Cumberland, and was a Member of Congress from Pennsylvania in the 41st and 49th Congresses.

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER, ex-Governor of Michigan, and a Past Commander-in-Chief, Grand Army of the Republic.

GEN. LUCIUS FAIRCHILD, ex-Governor of Wisconsin, and a Past Commander-in-Chief, Grand Army of the Republic.

GEN. JAMES H. KIDD, 6th Mich. Cav., who commanded the famous Michigan Cavalry Brigade at Cedar Creek and elsewhere.

GEN. DAVID M. STANLEY, commander of a division at Corinth, and of the Fourth Corps on the Atlanta campaign, and at Franklin.

GEN. CYRUS BUSSEY, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Interior, formerly commander of the Cavalry Division, Army of the Tennessee, commander of the District of Arkansas, etc.

GEN. JOHN POPE, who commanded the Army of the Mississippi and the Army of Virginia. The last literary work done by the distinguished soldier were two articles for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, giving his experiences when a young Lieutenant exploring the Wilds of the Far West.

GEN. E. H. G. MINTY, commander of the famous "Saber Brigade" of Cavalry, of the Army of the Cumberland.

All these are highly important historical contributions.

They are written especially for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and will appear in no other paper.

Other attractions will be announced shortly.

## TRIBUNETS.

## THE LIBERTY BELL WILL GO.

The managers of the Atlanta Exposition wanted the old Liberty Bell, of Philadelphia, to add to their attractions. There was a flush of sympathy with their request, for it showed patriotic feeling, and the sight of the grand old relic could not help awakening the loyal impulses of many who needed such an incentive. But some Philadelphians who object to the bell being carted around the country, and exposed to the vicissitudes of railroad journeys, applied for an injunction against the removal. Last week the Judge refused the injunction, deciding that the sending of the bell was for a good and patriotic purpose, and entirely within the discretion of the authorities of the city of Philadelphia, who held the relic in trust, not only for the people of the city, but also for those of the whole United States.

## HE NEEDED A CHANGE.

Patient.—The heat is so oppressive, Doctor, I feel like committing suicide.

Doctor.—Oh, that will never do. As I said before, my friend, what you need is a change—Life.

It is estimated that two years are required for the Gulf water to travel from Florida to the coast of Norway.

Cripple Creek, Colo., which has scarcely emerged from the dance-house and fire-bank stage of the mining camp, has just had a bull fight. Such a performance might be expected in an American community in the primitive stage of development, but hardly even there, because while mining communities dearly love a fight, they love fair play and equal chances still better, and the handclapping and torture to which the bull is subjected in the so-called fight would naturally arouse the disgust of even the roughest of them.

The Duke of Cambridge, who has had an air-cushioned berth for decades as the titular Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, in which position he did little more than earn his salary than wear his uniform and receive salutes at reviews, kicks in a most uncharacteristic way because he gets a pension of only \$5,500 a year. He is doing more fighting now than in all his previous life.

The Troy (N. Y.) Press favors a Presidential term of eight years, with the President ineligible for re-election and a Senator for life.

The Cuban planters now realize what it is to be between the devil and the deep sea. The Spaniards tax them heavily to put down the insurrection, and the insurgents make burdensome levies upon them for means to support the revolution. If they pay to the Spaniards, the patriots burn them out; and if they pay to the rebels, the Spaniards imprison and shoot them. It wouldn't be outrageous if they were "for peace at any price."

Down in Kentucky some rash innovator treated a snakebite with turpentine instead of whiskey. The attempt was a failure, the bitten one is likely to die, and if he does the believer in turpentine will hardly escape lynching for audacious flying in the face of Providence.

Secretary Morton orders that all horse meat for export must be labeled. Next thing we know a complete formula of ingredients will have to be pasted on every length of bologna.

Very singular that Holmes never killed anybody in Washington. And there are so many here who need it.

Why does a woman say, "But no use talking," and then keep right on for hours doing it?

The Atlanta bull-fight is finally off. Sanguinary-minded people can see just as much bloodshed in a much more sensible and equally exciting way by visiting a well conducted

slaughter-house. The bull-fight in Colorado, I am glad to say, proved a rank financial failure, the projector losing thousands of dollars. As I predicted last week, the performances was too repulsive for the American taste, even on the outskirts of civilization. There were less than 200 spectators on the second day, and the show was discontinued. We all dearly love a fight, but we want it to be a real fight, with an equal show on both sides. Bull-fights—rather cowardly bull torturings—are only possible among peoples who tolerated the acquisition for centuries.

## TOM REED'S ADVERTISING.

I can scarcely pick up a Democratic paper now, published in a section where a former member of the House of Representatives is running for something—and all of them who are alive seem to be running, or trying to get a chance to run, for something somewhere—but what I find headlines like these:

HE LOCKED HORNS WITH TOM REED, And Forced the Maine Champion to an Inglorious Retreat.

Then usually follows comparisons of Mr. Reed with Goliath, while the other gentleman figures as the young David. These accounts are so numerous and all so much alike in general features that I am sometimes tempted to believe that they are furnished in blank to each candidate, with nothing left but to fill in his name. They are the same in Texas, where the handsome young Joe W. Bailey is running for something, or thinks of doing so; in Ohio, where my genial friend Jimmie Campbell is making a handicap race for the Governorship; in Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, and in short everywhere. I am thinking of making a scrapbook of them. Each candidate thinks that as good a card as he can play, the best testimonial he can display as to his abilities—is the history of a successful scrap with the redoubtable man from Maine. Probably Tom Reed enjoys these little fictions very much—if they are ever brought to his enemy to his power. Each community is told what a fearful fellow to meet is this son of Maine, and nobody has encountered him successfully but his own bright particular "favorite son." It tickles the vanity of the favorite son's constituency, and really does no harm. Tom Reed goes right along, all the same, picking out any member of the opposition that his fancy selects, and mopping up the floor with him. Of course, the day may come when somebody will get away with him, but nobody has yet seen it done.

Mrs. Mackay has settled with her son-in-law, Prince Calanna, and gets rid of him by a payment of \$12,000 a year. This is about what 25 much better and manlier Italians than he earn working on the dumps in this country.

Step by step Arkansas is climbing up where the clear sunlight of modern progress can shine fully upon her. In dismissing a prosecution against a lady for riding a bicycle in bloomer costume on the streets of Little Rock, Judge Wilson said: "Women have a constitutional and God-given right to ride a bicycle, and they are bound to have some comfortable and appropriate dress therefor."

Last week a flock of geese—real, feathered geese, not merely the kind which carry cans and smoke cigarettes—attacked a couple of young ladies, attired in bloomers, and riding wheels, at Port Jervis, N. J., bit them severely, and finally upset them.

O, if that Texas prize fight could only be pulled off in some way so that Corbett would break Fitzsimmons's neck the first blow, and Fitzsimmons give Corbett fatal concussion of the brain at his opening pass, life would have more charms for the rest of us.

Corby thinks that Oklahoma people will send him to Congress. They will be more likely to send him to some institution which has a Warden who will tolerate no nonsense. The Oklahomians are practical, sensible people, who are striving hard to build up their fine country, and they don't want any empty blatherers abroad pretending to represent them.

Newspapers who are urging Candidate "Wat" Hardin to withdraw are evidently unacquainted with the Kentucky brand of politicians. They may like to turn up the corner in "a personal difficulty," but get appointed to a Federal office, but they never withdraw. Look at Breckinridge and Blackburn.

Life. She—Surely, my dear, you will consider the matter carefully before consenting to Clara's marriage to old Mr. Cashman.

He—Certainly. I shall have his books examined by an expert.

## MUSTERED OUT.

Veterans of the Country's Grandest Army Who Have Answered the Last Call.

FIFE.—At Kyror, O. Aug. 9, George A. Fife, 4th W. Va., aged 73. Comrade Fife enlisted July, 1861, and served three years and three months as a member of the Company of Charles Lyons Post, 447, Department of Ohio, at the time of his death, and was buried by the Post.

TAGUE.—At Rome's Point, N. Y., July 28, John Tague, Co. B, 1st Regt. N. Y. 3d, aged 71, was an honored member of Post 51, East Fairfield.

PARKINS.—At his home in Morton County, N. D., June 10, of heart failure, H. S. Parkins. Deceased was one of the early settlers of North Dakota, and endured the hardships of frontier life. He was honored as a